

Chapter 43

I felt Chris's turmoil.

He was sweating profusely.

His body would not stop shaking.

His eyes were so filled with hate.

I had never seen Chris like this and it scared me.

I saw Don by his side.

He was bare chested.

And like Chris he was sweating and shaking.

His topaz eyes met mine and I was shocked to see lust and hatred.

Now I understood what Chris had meant.

Don was unmated.

'Everything will be fine, I promise Sam. We'll get you out unharmed.' His gentle voice entered my mind.

I just stared at him.

What had I done?

If Chris had never met me.

If Don hadn't.

If I had never met any of them, none of this would have happened.

I had ruined their lives.

Chris was going to hand over his Alpha position and my moms Mate would give his land over as well.

I couldn't let that happen.

I loved Chris too much to ruin his life.

I knew what I had to do.

'You were the best friend a girl could ask for.' I told Don.

His confused eyes met mine.

But I looked away and to Chris.

I mesmerized his features. His beautiful lips that I so loved.

His blue eyes that I had fallen in love instantly when they landed on me.

His sexy dark hair.

His sculptured chest and abs.

I would miss his laugh and smile. Especially when he got that adorable dimple in his left cheek.

If I had known meeting him would lead to this, I would have gladly never met him.

I just wanted him to be happy.

And his pack needed him.

As Alpha.

Just as well as Tyler needed his father and pack.

But if I was not here they would be able to continue their life as normal.

I looked at Chris, his icy blue eyes meeting mine.

'I love you Chris with everything in me. I'm sorry for causing all this.'

Before anyone knew what I was doing I jammed my elbow into Jack's ribs causing him to double over in pain.

Then all hell broke loose.

Numb...

*****Chris : *****

I saw it coming before it happened.

Sam brought down her elbow hard knocking the breath out of Jack.

Sam ran and jumped into the air shifting into her beautiful white wolf.

Then all hell broke loose.

Her scent hit me harder than ever as the wind picked up.

Don, next to me stiffened.

He was sweating profusely, trying his hardest to resist.

'Hold your ground men! That's my Mate!' I growled.

My men nodded understanding.

I knew it was killing them.

I watched as the rogues all jumped at the same time, trying to get to Sam.

"Stop them from reaching her!" I yelled shifting, my clothes shredding around me.

I heard clothes exploding as my men ran at the rogues, who had now shifted.

There eyes were pitch black with lust and my wolf growled at that.

I looked everywhere but could not find Sam.

She had disappeared into the crowd.

Panic spread through me.

Where was she?

My gaze zeroed onto Jack as he shifted into his rusty wolf.

I made to follow but I was tackled to the floor.

I rolled onto my feet and lunged at the cream colored wolf.

It was too late before I noticed who it was.

I clashed into Chelsea, sending her crashing against a tree.

She whimpered as she struggled to stand.

I bared my teeth as I stalked toward her.

She shrunk beneath me as I towered over her.

'Behind you Alpha!' John mind linked.

But it was too late.

A brown white wolf bit into my shoulder.

I winced as blood coated my fur.

I shook him off as a chunk of my shoulder went with him.

I recovered quickly snapping at his neck instantly killing him.

'Release the hostages!' I mind linked Don as I ignored Chelsea's injured form and went in search of my Mate.

I killed a few rouges as I smelt my way to her.

After a few minutes,panic set in.

I couldn't find her.

A loud growl sounded from a few feet away.

Then I spotted her.

It was so surreal.

My men were in a circle blocking off the rouges while Sam and Jack were trapped inside.

I redied myself for the leap then jumped over my fighting men.

I landed a few feet from them.

'Don where are you?' I linked.

'Almost have the hostages....' I could sense he was in combat 'I have them here. Their free, their.....shit!'

An electric current went through the clearing.

I knew what that meant.

'Ill get Sam, protect your Mate.'

I felt his hesitance.

'My duty is to my Alpha and Luna' He replied.

I felt pride swell in me for having such a trust worthy friend.

But as my father had said.

Your Mate went first.

'Go Don, take care of the hostages. Get them to safety,get your Mate to safety. That's an order.'

Don cursed .

'No can do Alpha. My Luna's safety is more important,Sam has to be safe. I don't know what I would do if anything happened to her on my watch.'

He blocked off his mind to me before I could say anything else.

I let a smirk out.

Don was a great friend.

But damn was he stubborn!

I came back to reality when Sam let out a pained groan, pink spreading across her fur.

I went to lunge at Jack but I was knocked sideways.

I growled as I spotted a limping Chelsea.

'I love you Chris, please lets just leave. The two of us.' Her blue eyes were wide and crazy.

A loud snarl caught my attention as Sam's eyes locked onto Chelsea.

In that brief distraction Jack lunged at Sam.

I launched myself through the air tackling him inches from Sam.

His jaws locked onto my neck.

I twisted but he wouldn't budge.

We landed on the floor in a heap.

I dug my hind legs into his stomach, pushing against him.

He growled as I shoved him off, but not before he took a huge chunk of my neck.

I felt my blood soaking me.

My vision blurred, my ears rung.


Was I dying?



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